Storm - 'he can't move much'

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Storm - 'he can't move much'

by reid_simp

Summary

He remembers blood, and the horrifying sound of Abigail’s gargled breathing. He remembers things as senses rather than memories; remembers the familiar sound of a body bag closing, but doesn’t remember her dying, making it difficult to accept when Chilton told him.

will post-Mizumono in the hospital

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Will doesn’t remember what happened after Hannibal left. He remembers blood, and the horrifying sound of Abigail’s gargled breathing. He remembers things as senses rather than memories; remembers the familiar sound of a body bag closing, but doesn’t remember her dying, making it difficult to accept when Chilton told him.

He remembers some things, but most of it they have to explain to him based on what the paramedics walked in on.

He can’t move much for a while. He's got a lot of stitches, but he can’t count how many because he’s lightheaded any time he focuses on it long enough to count. He thinks the doctors told him at some point, but it was too high a number to think about without being nauseous. His stomach doesn’t hurt, but he’s told he’s on a crazy amount of drugs but when he starts coming off them, even when he’s taking painkillers, it’ll hurt a lot.

Will thinks the waiting just might kill him. Jack promised he’d get Will moved to a room with a television or convince the nurses to let him bring a laptop. But until then, Will’s trapped with the serial killers and awful thoughts.

Being trapped in the bed reminds him all too often of Baltimore, of being trapped for months. He has meltdowns where he can barely even move enough to do anything, and the nurses up his drugs because can’t explain it’s not pain making him like this.

Will can hardly remember a time he wasn’t in this bed. And that’s not even including Abigail.

Half the time, he is so deep into the loss of his surrogate daughter that he can barely survive. Other times he’s hallucinating her, a painful reminder of her death, and of the permanent side effects of the encephalitis.

Will doesn’t remember much, but he remembers what Hannibal did to Abigail. To Alana. To him. It's crazy to think about, but he wanted to run away with him. For just a moment, he thought Hannibal was going to kiss him rather than kill him.

He supposes love and hate are much the same feeling.

End Notes

hope you like it! the fics honsestly are getting shorter cause i need to write like 8 today for it to be finished in timehehehehe

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